

lang="en">

After All I'm a Lolicon Really Sorry - Chapter 01-05

Table of Contents

1. [Chapter 1: And the story begins from the confession](#)
2. [Chapter 2: As a lolicon I have never been afraid of gossip](#)
3. [Chapter 3: A lolicon that even I am unable to accept](#)
4. [Chapter 4: No matter what I will not admit that she is the type I like](#)
5. [Chapter 5: Her appearance made it seem like time had gone back](#)

Chapter 1: And the story begins from the confession

Loli

The setting sun gradually dyed the world in its colour, the dim light scattered over desks and chairs, the classroom after school only remained two people lingering, the atmosphere appeared exceptionally charming and affectionate.

“That... Aoba ... I... I like you! Please go out with me!” Aoba

The fingers of the girl in front anxiously crossed together, her eyes wandering.

Being confessed to by a girl in the classroom after school, this may be a very enviable thing, but the key is that I do not recognize her, or maybe never even noticed her. According to her she is my classmate in the same class, and in the not even one month time that I entered high school, she believed that she had fallen in love with me, and thus doing this confession action.

Looking at her bright red cheeks, her bright eyes that hesitate to make eye contact with me, I’m certain...

I really don’t have any impressions of her, none at all. Maybe usually in this kind of situation, the regular high school freshman will accept the other side’s request of going out, and then live through a peach coloured high school life, living a lovey dovey couples life every day filled with love. And then increasing the feelings as they go out, making the girl go from “Ah! H!” this kind of shy reaction at the beginning turn into “Ara ara ~ Try a bit harder!” this kind kind of change getting rid of their innocence.

The girl in front of me is right now using a hopeful gaze looking at me, the script that she drafted herself probably just has one answer?

“Ah, so ah, actually I like you too, being able to go out with you makes me really happy!” This kind of answer, right? Maybe if it was another guy he would follow the atmosphere and say yes to this cute, beautiful girl. Peach coloured school love dramas start just like this, but I am after all me.

[Who are you?]

I honestly asked her, and her expression revealed a completely unmaskable astonishment.

“Aoba-san...”

“If I hurt you like this I will not apologize, since you came to confess you should have been prepared to be rejected, no? And right now what I want to ask you more is why you confessed to me.”

It's not that I'm an arrogant person, it's just that I really don't have any thoughts of love towards this girl whose name I don't even know.

Hearing my words the girl's face started to turn red, although I'm not sure if this is because of shyness or because she was angered by my excuse and rejection.

“I... I regularly see Aoba-san you sitting alone at your seat looking at the sky outside the window, I really want to understand what you are thinking in your heart!”

No no no, I just happen to be sitting in the must sit spot of manga mcs that is the last row window position, as for what I'm think, of course I can't tell her this.

“Aoba-san is always alone in the classroom, I can feel the aura on Aoba-sans body that is different from other people!”

An aura different from others? I just have no friends. At the beginning of the school year because of a cold, me who entered the school three days late missed the new class school opening forming small groups opportunity, and from the beginning I didn't care, and when I noticed it I was already no longer able to mix in with them.

“Even though you say so I am still unable to accept your confession.”

She lowered her head, seemingly very upset.

“You came to me carrying a mentality of absolutely succeeding am I right, and right now you are probably feeling that after failing you appear to not be very charming, right. ”

The girl lifted up her head in shock, and then looked towards me with a resentful gaze, after all confessing to a guy and getting rejected and even having

her sore spot pointed out is a very shameful thing. Usually girls like her will have a group of people known as “friends”, and she maybe already told her friends about confessing to me after school. Failing now she will naturally feel like her own charm has been denied, and will be afraid that she will be looked down upon by her friends.

“You really are a scumbag, actually saying these kinds of words towards her after rejecting a girl!”

Her tone was very cold, that shy confession a few minutes ago filled with love now appears to completely be an illusion of mine.

“It doesn’t matter to me that you have this kind of assessment towards me, but all I did is point out the key point to the problem.”

“Yeah, that’s right, if you had to say it then I am displeased, clearly you should have just gone out with me and then be dumped by me once I have no more feelings!”

The scene before really was an illusion, huh, the her right now is flustered and exasperated, although this is also all my fault.

“There is completely no need for this”

I looked at her eyes.

“You just need to say that I am a lolicon.”

She was stunned by my words, I also ignored her reaction walking out of the classroom.

That’s right, she only needs to say that I am a lolicon.

“Aiya, my confession yesterday failed!”

“AH! How could it fail? Aoba-san he actually rejected you?”

“Ah! I never discovered before, Aoba-san is actually a lolicon!”

“Ah! Is it really like that? Aoba-san looks so normal, he’s actually a creep that likes lolis?”

“That’s right, I didn’t think either that he is actually this kind of person.”

I can already predict this kind of conversation, as long as she says so her

friends will push all of the responsibility on to me, and then her so-called charm and her position among her friends will not change.

I actually didn't just randomly find a reason for her, after all I'm not that kindhearted to reject her and then place myself in her shoes and think about how to maintain her face, I was only just addressing a reality.

That's right, I Aoba Yi, am a 100% lolicon!

In this world there are many different lolicons, and the majority of lolicons are split into two factions. One is the lolicon faction whose purpose is to love and protect lolis, willing to sacrifice everything for them and containing the majority of lolicons. Another are the scum that the majority of lolicons find disgraceful that are unable to control their own thoughts and actions, actually thinking of sullyng lolis this kind of holy existence. Even though there are very few people part of this faction, but they are all dangerous existences.

And I Aoba Yi am naturally a lolicon that cherishes lolis. Because there are very many loli attributes, all lolicons are also split into many different types of lolicons. For example some think that lolis need to have the twin tail attribute, lolis without twin tails simply cannot become their faith. And some believe that flat chested is law, believing that only a washboard body can reflect the petite beauty of lolis, and this kind of lolicon will regularly argue with lolicons that like big-breasted lolis.

But in reality the majority of lolicons all have a common point, they all grasped the charm of lolis from the two dimensional world. They will not look for lolis in real life that fit the image in their hearts, they believe that real lolis can only exist in two dimensional.

There are also a minority of lolicons who look for their faith in real life, and among them a lot of them are dangerous people that could not satisfy their desires. It is exactly because they loved lolis too much that they gradually became unsatisfied with them who existed in another dimension, they started to target lolis in real life, betraying their original intention of cherishing lolis.

And the lolis that I love actually also exist in three dimensional, but I am not that kind of lolicon that causes harm to society due to being unable to pour all of my love into two dimensional lolis, but because I have an essential difference

from the majority of lolicons.

The first time that I experienced the happiness that lolis gave me was in real life.

It is exactly because of an event that happened when I was in grade 4 of elementary school that I slowly became a lolicon. Plus after I became an otaku I gained more understanding of the lolis in ACG, thereby having an even deeper love towards three dimensional lolis.

So what I said to the girl that I still don't know the name of was not false, this is my declaration of love.

I am a lolicon, I firmly believe that only lolis possess the beauty of a woman!

After walking out of the school, I lifted my head looking at the sky. The setting sun is gradually about to be enveloped by darkness, in the horizon dim yellow and pitch black slowly combined. The dividing line in the sky about to take away the daylight and enter the night as placid as a lolis flat chest.

Did I accidentally expose some kind of preference of mine?

The sky is about to darken and I stopped dawdling on the way home. I need to go to the convenience store right away and buy tonight's dinner.

"Aobawhy are you coming to buy a bento again, since you live alone you should take even more care to take care of your body, right?"

The salesgirl helplessly reprimanded my behavior of buying bentos everyday. The reality is that I do know how to cook, but because I'm too lazy to spend the time to buy ingredients I've always come here to buy bentos.

Not needing her to say how much money I already placed the money on top of the counter, coming here to shop everyday I already know the prices of this convenience store like the back of my hands.

"Inamori-nee, as a worker of the convenience store I don't think it's very good to be saying these kinds of words to persuade the customer to not spend money, you're not afraid that the store owner will hear?"

"Manager already knows about Aoba's situation, he also holds the same opinion as me. Right now you're still at the growing stage, eating these things

everyday your nutrition won't be able to keep up!"

I'm already being so worried about by people... Indeed, after moving to an apartment near the school, this entire month I've come here everyday to buy bentos as my dinner.

"Ah... That... How do I say it... Oh, right! I strongly believe in the nutritional value of the bentos that you guys sell here, especially the barbecue pork bento I just bought, regardless if it's the taste or nutrition they are all very excellent!"

"Even if Aobasays so I still won't be happy."

The manager that came out of the storage mercilessly interrupted my excuse, and then grabbed a vegetable juice from the shelf and tossed it at me, I just barely caught it.

"Just think of it as a benefit for you coming everyday, getting some more vegetable nutrition is definitely not wrong."

"You're not giving it to me because it's overdue?"

"Scram!"

I hurriedly ran out of the convenience store, dodging the manager's kick of fury.

At the time during middle school I didn't study hard, everyday because of my interests I was unable to calm down and study. Initially my thought was to just get into a regular high school around my home, but somehow I actually did pretty well on the exam, barely getting into a pretty good school in Tokyo.

Originally my family did not agree to me studying at such a far away place from home, but I still resolutely wanted to come to Tokyo for high school. Are you kidding me, I finally got the chance to be able to live by myself, how could I waste it?

I express towards my family that I am entirely capable of living by myself in Tokyo, because I've always had a job that;s pay was about barely enough for me to afford living in Tokyo, so I would not bring any burden to the family. After my long persistence they finally reluctantly compromised, giving permission.

Me who is now living in Tokyo feels very free, it's just that I will occasionally

think of my little sister at home, I still can't forget the scene of Yeon-chan waving goodbye to me outside of the train her face filled with tears. This year Yeon-chan is already in year 3 of middle school, she said that she would definitely get into Tokyo and then live together with me, how cute, if I wasn't a lolicon right now I'd definitely have already fallen into the cuteness of Yeon-chan and become a siscon.

After returning home I turned on my computer and logged into my e-mail, a new e-mail with the subject as "You damn creep lolicon hurry up and finish today's work!" had already arrived, the attachment is a TXT text file. Opening the file, inside is a storyboard manuscript that I have to draw an illustration for.

That's right, this is my job, drawing illustrations for light novel writers. Me who learned how to draw from small always thought that in the future I would become a great painter whose paintings would spread through the ages like the likes of Picasso or Van Gogh. But ever since I stepped into the otaku domain all of my drawing talent was taken away by the demons known as "light novels", most noteworthy is that right now I feel very satisfied! I have already abandoned my noble childhood dream, becoming an illustrator.

I really like my current job, making words come alive in the form of lines on the tablet, and then using the computer as a medium to send the illustration to the waiting author-sensei, making the variety of her characters become more vivid.

Maybe people will think that this sensei that I'm responsible for is being unreasonable, how can a good illustration be drawn in one days time? But the reality is that I have this capability, and it's not one day, the amount of time that I need is even shorter, only needing a couple hours. In the first place it is exactly because this sensei saw this ability of mine that she made me her personal illustrator. In her light novels there are many illustrations, these are all my works.

And I actually have always admired this sensei, after obtaining her invitation I immediately agreed and was also happy for a relatively long amount of time. There is only one reason that made me so excited — In her light novels there are a lot of loli characters!

Really a lot, just the opening already appeared five little lolis with different appearances and personalities, regardless of which one they all made people feel

that they are extremely cute! And towards a lolicon, being able to be specifically responsible for drawing the cute them, is a type of great honor.

I quickly started to get to work, all the time many people in the industry have asked me how I can so quickly draw a good quality illustration, but my even if I explained the reason they could not believe it.

Your general illustrator will first draw a sketch on paper, and then draw the artwork, however from the very beginning I've skipped these steps. As long as I enter drawing mode, I will forget everything about the outside world, the sketch of what I want to draw will clearly appear in my head, and I will directly start to draw the artwork on the tablet. In addition I very rarely need to make modifications, and the coloring, shading, color adjustments, and other steps afterwards are all done in one go.

My method of drawing has always been public, but other illustrators are unable to accept it. They all say that the illustrations that I draw are like assembly line manufacturing, I did not truly invest my heart and blood, but they are unable to experience the endless melancholy in my heart when I withdraw from drawing mode.

Every time after I finish drawing an illustration I will look at her for a very long time, thinking about my own shortcomings while cherishing the memory of her in my hands who is about to no longer belong to me alone, but will instead display her beauty to even more people.

Just like me right now, right now I'm really reluctant to send this her that I drew for a whole 6 hours to my sensei's inbox. Her slightly perked lips, beautiful, animated big eyes, petite body will all be seen by even more people...

This is the melancholy in the heart of me, a lolicon when I am unable to guard the lolis that I created.

"Goodbye, the you who once only belonged to me."

With a sentimental mood I sent her to sensei's inbox, and then started my endless nostalgia, but my nostalgia did not surpass 5 minutes before being disrupted by the Line notification sound, I know that it is definitely sensei's evaluation after receiving the illustration.

Nanako-sensei “You good for nothing lolicon I’ve already told you so many times! The ecchiness of you illustrations is too low! Ecchi! Ecchi! You’re clearly a perverted lolicon yet you can’t think of scenes bursting with ecchi? You just need to recall how you usually humiliate them in your head and that’s enough!”

Aoba Yi “Nanako-sensei I’ve already said so many times, I may be a lolicon but I am not a pervert! And that whatever ecchi that you’re talking about! All you know is skin! Skin! Skin! Readers will not like this kind of shameless illustration! Absolute territory and just barely hidden underwear are the most beautiful!” (TL: Absolute territory is that space that shows between a girl’s skirt and socks/stockings...)

Nanako-sensei “Clearly just a perverted lolicon yet you actually dare to righteously these kinds of words! You’re clearly imagining everyday of explosively shameful scenes! The last hand illustration that you gave me still remains some unknown fluid!”

Aoba Yi “Enough! That’s just a bit of my saliva that I let out when I fell asleep while drawing!”

Nanako-sensei “If you say it’s saliva then we’ll say it’s saliva, exactly what it is only you yourself know! Anyway in the future you have to remember ecchi! Ecchi! Ecchi!”

And then we finished this times work discussion. Looking at the time, it was already around two in the morning. At this time my stomach started to grumble, this sound reminded me.

I still haven’t eaten the bento I bought after school...

I laid on the bed and fell asleep after basically crying while finishing this already incredibly cold barbecue pork bento.

Whew, finally finished that. I feel like a loli master now. Once more clarifying that I am not a lolicon. Although lolis are very cute and I’d like to hug them and pinch their cheeks and then put them in my car and then...

[Chapter 2 →](#)

Chapter 2: As a lolicon I have never been afraid of gossip

You guys seem to like this series... I think so here's chapter 2 for you guys. I'm not sure if I will pick this up or not. And changing name from Aokano to Aoba.

Opening my eyes a disheveled girl is sitting on me with the corners of her skirt lifted up half-revealing her white panties.

The girl's light brown hair is combed very neatly, her perfect teeth lightly biting her alluring lower lip, in her clear eyes that are unable to look straight at me due to shyness her brown coloured eyes are a bit distracted, her pretty facial features made it very easy for people to like her.

Due to my gaze being from a downward position looking upward, the girl's slender waist and well proportioned breasts could all be perfectly seen at a very nice angle.

I need to say first that I am not a riajuu, so this kind of every morning waking up and having a chick lying beside me lovingly saying good morning to me scenario should not be occurring. (TL: [Riajuu](#))

"Yi-kun...Good morning."

My current situation really is unusual, this well developed young girl with a beautiful face is also indeed sitting on top of me. Maybe after seeing this some people will lament "Ah, this dirty society!" this kind of the world's morals are degenerating words, but really please don't use these kinds of words on me!

"Awayume, you don't need to force yourself like this. Even if you purposely sit on me in the morning with this kind of pose I will not have any change, also right now your face is so red that it can almost toast bread."

Sakurada Awayume, my childhood friend. She already knew a long time ago that I am a lolicon, but she is very unhappy. I still remember the scene at that time of her vowing while crying that she would turn me back into a regular person. I am very discontent with her outlook of thinking that lolicons are not

regular people, in my opinion only by becoming a lolicon can you evolve into a true male.

And her method of changing me is also very simple, it is to constantly use herself to seduce me. She's clearly just a shy girl whose face will turn red even just speaking to a stranger yet she actually thought of such an idea, all along she's been trying hard to "seduce" me.

During middle school, she would purposely hug my arm after school; After phys. ed when she and I go to the equipment room to put away the equipment she will close the door and then lie on the cushion looking at me; During weekends she will come into my room and pretend to accidentally push me onto the bed...

And there's also like right now waking me up like this.

But without exception not matter what she does, in the end she will definitely first become incredibly shy and lose-control, just like how right now she is curled up at the wall unable to lift her head. Although I have to say that this entire time it is also because of her tempering that I became even more resolute on becoming a lolicon with a great faith.

"Awayume, thank you."

I unaccountably thanked Awayume who is crouching at the wall.

"Why are you thanking me? Speaking of it Yi-kun have you changed a bit, do you feel that... you like me a bit more?"

"Change? Ya, I've strengthened my heart even more. Regardless if it's the past, the present, or even the future, I want to be a lolicon who lives to cherish lolis as my purpose!"

"Yi-kun can you really not be saved? I've already tried so hard!"

Awayume stood up and spread her arms, displaying the uniform that she purposely made disheveled to me. Towards this luxury where all I need to do is look carefully and I'll be able to see a bit of girl's style underwear, I just did my own thing and started changing my clothes.

"Ah! Yi-kun how could you change your clothes in front of me!"

Awayume covered her own eyes.

“Um... I just thought that you’re always showing me your body, I should also let you see mine for it to be fair.”

“This is totally unequal, okay!”

“Is it like that?”

“Yi-kun you baka lolicon go die!”

The fed up Awayume heavily closed the room door, running out vexed. Speaking about her I’m also pretty stumped. She clearly could have got into a better school yet she used not having straightened my worldly outlook as a reason and came to the same school as me. Even the apartment that she rented is that room right beside mine, the most unbearable is that she actually even took my room’s spare key, so she is able to freely come in and out of here!

Finishing getting dressed I walked out of my room. Washing up a bit I went to the fridge and took out the refrigerated bread and milk. After quickly finishing eating I picked up my backpack and walked out the door.

Outside the window the sunlight is perfect, the morning air is very fresh, in the apartment corridor Awayume is already ready and waiting to go to school with me.

“Let me say first, on the way to school you are absolutely not allow to do anything strange to me.”

I had to first clarify it with Awayume, or else she really will do some kind of strange thing. In 2nd year middle school the scene of us two simultaneously biting a jam toast and going to school still makes me shudder.

“Yi-kun is too harsh!”

“Good bye.”

“I guarantee that I won’t make any strange movements!”

I reluctantly believed her, walking out of the apartment with her. In reality the scene of walking out of an apartment with a girl every morning can make people misunderstand very easily, if not for the reason that I don’t really have any friends I would definitely be joked at by my friends.

Ya, good thing I don't really have friends, good thing I don't... This really is a sad topic.

"Yi-kun, were you confessed to by a girl in your class yesterday?"

Huh? She even knows this kind of thing? Was she secretly hiding outside of the classroom and looking! I always she only had her brain not being too good this one setting, how come there's the addition of stalker this attribute, is it that the people nowadays kinda like this kind of setting?

"Yi-kun don't think too much... And I feel that you're thinking something very rude. Last night a post appeared on the school's forum, the general content is 'Innocent girl crushes on same class classmate and courageously confesses after a month, the result is that she was brutally rejected by the other person with the reason that he is a lolicon'."

"No way... Are there people even looking at this kind of post?"

"More than just people looking, it's even on the front page! When I saw this post's subject title I knew that it was definitely you, all the the person that posted it is really too much, he/she didn't reveal any of the girl's information, just revealing all of your information!"

"That's really great!"

"Huh? Yi-kun are you so mad that your brain is not normal? What's good about this!"

"Like this more people know that, I, Aoba Yi, am a lolicon with a noble faith!"

"Thinking of this kind of theory there's already a problem with your brain ah!"

"Awayume you don't understand, why is China's Mr. Yat-Sen called the father of the country? Because he was a lolicon. Why was mathematician Carroll able to write out the world famous fairy tale 'Alice in Wonderland'? Because he was a lolicon. The world is is formed by lolicons, the course of history is also advanced by lolicons!"

"Even though you used the stories of famous people, but I still feel that what you said is quite dangerous! Please don't casually classify famous people as all lolicons!"

“Mr. Mark once said, “There is no flat road to the knowledge of lolicons. Only people that are not afraid of hardships and constantly climbing cliffs have a chance to reach that brilliant bright mountain top”, So I will not be defeated by these little complications. That they talk about me, proves that they approve of me!”

“Sigh... Yi-kun exactly what is your brain made of? Just randomly changing the quotes of famous people is one thing, how come people saying that you are a lolicon is approving of you?”

“It can only be understood, it cannot be said.”

With a “Bam”, Awayume’s school bag and my face made intimate contact. I really didn’t have any thoughts similar to “Ah, if it was a loli’s flat chest that bumped into my face and then rubbed it how nice would that be”! Okay, maybe just a little...

“Yi-kun that’s just sophistry, I’m leaving first!” (TL: [Sophistry](#))

Awayume left me alone in anger and quickly walked away. Actually she’s right, I don’t really know how argue the reason of “As long as they say that I am a lolicon that is approving of me”.

After arriving at school I directly went to my class, originally my image in class was just “regular gloomy guy without friends, but right now through the gazes of my classmate I can see that my current title is “Regular gloomy pervert lolicon without friends”.

“I hear that Aoba-san you are a lolicon, is that true?”

A guy beside my seat carried a schadenfreude expression asking me. Here I’d like to clarify, in this world there are many lolicons very afraid of being found out that they are lolicons. Against this kind of problem they will only choose to submissively cover it up, but in my opinion this kind of behavior is just that the faith in their hearts is not strong enough. (TL: [Schadenfreude](#))

I heavily placed my school bag on top of my desk, drawing the gazes of all the students in the class.

“That’s right! I will not deny that I am a lolicon! In my opinion only lolis can be called ‘females’!”

My aura successfully shocked them, their eyes are like looking at a freak.

“As a male, if you’re not a lolicon then you are simply unable to grow into a man! Lolicons are the true expression of maturity!”

“My god... Has he gone crazy?”

I heard the whispering that came from the class, but I did not care. They have yet to truly grow up, so they don’t understand that lolicon is the true path that should be walked.

I cleared my throat a bit, carrying a tone of pride and starting to preach to them.

“Right now the majority of males in this society are immature! They blindly chase after the opposite sex that they think are mature, thinking that only those of the opposite sex who have fully developed match their mate standards. But in fact it is not, they are all the cowardly display of immaturity!”

“That they would like those of the opposite sex who are maturely developed is only because they are still immersed in sad maternal ideology, they subconsciously want to look for one of the opposite sex who is like the mother that birthed and raised them, wanting to once more find the warmth of their mothers in their arms, this is all immature thinking. Actually true men should all be lolicons!” (TL: I don’t know if he’s talking about the Oedipus Complex or not but the word isn’t used so I didn’t put it in, but just think of maternal ideology as Oedipus Complex)

I resolutely and decisively said.

“Only lolicons will awaken truly mature thinking — Paternal ideology. Just think about it, haven’t your fathers always been silently protecting you guys, lolicons are also exactly like this. Lolicons all silently dedicate their all to little lolis, like a father silently and secretly loving and protecting them. It is exactly within this kind of love that will not result in any burden that little lolis healthily grow up, displaying their beauty without any reservations! And this kind of beauty is exactly what lolicons hope for, this is love!”

“So only lolicons are men with truly mature thinking!”

I firmly end off like this, at this moment, I can feel my blazing lolicon heart

shining. The classroom is already perfectly silent, they've definitely been convinced by my faith, I entirely didn't have the awareness that what I said for them is incredibly deviant.

I looked again at the boy that talked to me, seeing me look towards him his entire body shook a bit.

"S... Sorry, it's my thinking that isn't mature enough!"

Of course I didn't hear words like this, all I can hear are all kinds of insulting words traveling from all over or sentences entirely formed from insulting words.

"Creep."

"Scumbag."

"Scum of society."

"Should be arrested."

"I have to protect my little sister and not have him target her."

Sigh, mortals like them are still unable to understand my faith, I feel very lonely, lonely like Van Gogh's overly transcendent ideology not being understood by people. But my words will definitely be like Van Gogh's paintings, even though at the moment no one is able to understand and appreciate it, but once they become old, after my classmates truly mature they will definitely see the light, discovering that what I said is entirely the truth.

And while I was unaware of it, a new post had already appeared on the school's forum, the post only has a sound file, you just need to open it and listen to find out that some one had recorded everything I just said from beginning to end...

And my pervert lolicon Aoba Yi name also completely spread throughout the entire school, there are even some students who after listening to the recording thinking that this is brainwashing, believing that my existence is even more dangerous than MLM. And so in a place I don't know, students organized the Anti-Yi Alliance, there is only one goal, to report me to the police as long as they see me get close to a girl. (TL: [MLM](#)).

So at the Friday of today, I came out of the police station again.

“Sigh, exactly what lame person is randomly reporting me, this is my fourth time coming here this week! And I just came here once this morning! Doesn’t he know that randomly calling the cops is disrupting the police, it’s illegal!”

I helplessly complained to Awayume who was waiting in front of the police station for me, at the start seeing me being taken away by the police Awayume was still very nervous, but now she’s already used to it. I didn’t know that if at this time I was seen by another student again with Awayume I’d probably have to go in again.

I carefully recollected the common points of every time I was taken away.

The first time, I accidentally lightly bumped into the corridor cleaning girl, half an hour later I was taken away.

The second time, at the canteen when I was buying lunch I touched a girl’s hand, 25 minutes later I was taken away.

The third time, during phys. ed my gaze accidentally swept across the girls in the middle of warming up on the other side, 20 minutes later I was taken away.

The last time, I don’t even know what happened and was taken away! And what’s going on with this arresting speed getting quicker and quicker? The cops are already familiar with the route?

After the fourth time I was arrested and released, the police uncle warmly patted me on the shoulder, saying that if I come again next time he’ll give me good tea. According to them the 4 times I was arrested were all under the same accusation — Malicious intent towards underage females.

But I haven’t done anything yet! And I am a firm lolicon, how could I be interested in regular females?

“Yi-kun, even though them doing this is too much, but ultimately you shouldn’t have said those words in your class and even get recorded, right now you are the public enemy of the majority of the girls in the school!”

“I’m actually already so famous?”

“Ya, the name of pervert lolicon is already known by all.”

“I’ve already said that I’m not a pervert, I’m just a lolicon that cherishes lolis!”

“Sigh! This towards females is all the same... Yi-kun, you just have to be willing to properly accept my help and you’ll definitely be able to turn into a regular boy!”

I am a bit displeased.

“Let’s not say first that not even you yourself can accept that help of yours, how come lolicons aren’t regular boys?”

“If you continue like this I won’t care about you anymore!”

“You don’t even need to do those pointless actions, Awayume it’s just that you simple don’t understand my faith.”

My words successfully angered Awayume, she heavily kicked my calf and then ran away. This subject has always easily angered her, and I have also always upheld my own view.

“Humans are always used to using subjective views to look at a problem, thereby using irrational methods to solve a problem, but in the end gaining the wrong answer.”

These are words that the her in the past once said.

Subjective view? Maybe what she said is right, regardless if it’s me or Awayume, it’s all like this. Only the me who is now in year 1 high school has gradually discovered how strange these words said by the her who was the same age at me are.

At this time the cellphone in my pocket suddenly rang, this is the Line notification sound. (TL: [Line](#))

Nanako-sensei “Pervert lolicon, hurry up and come to the cold drink store in front of the school and treat me to ice cream!”

Aoba Yi “Very busy, not going.”

Nanako-sensei “I don’t want to hear your excuses! I’m giving you 10 minutes time, get over here now! Or else I’ll transfer you to draw for Sejima-sensei!”

Aoba Ti “I’m begging you don’t do that! Give me 20 minutes I’ll definitely be there!”

Sejima-sensei, famous BL light novel author. (TL: [BL](#), cough cough just in case some one doesn't know what it means.)

If you want me to draw an illustration of two males tangled together, I will definitely lift the tablet and smash apart my own head!

I hurriedly stopped a taxi, asking him to try to hurry after telling him the location.

“Little guy what’s the rush? Are you late to a date?”

“No, this is a life and death situation.”

I think my expression is definitely very serious.

[← Chapter 1](#) [Chapter 3→](#)

Chapter 3: A lolicon that even I am unable to accept

I quite enjoy translating this so I think I'm going to pick it up as a side project. This is exactly what I needed, a nice, relaxing, funny, sort of easy to translate side project.

With the skilled control of the driver, the car used a speed enough to be in a gangster film arriving at the gate of Flat Chop public middle school.

“Be careful little guy.”

After I payed the taxi fee the driver stuck up his thumb at me, I heavily nodded my head responding. If not that he drove quickly, a few more minutes later and I might really be in a life or death situation.

I stood at the school entrance looking at the other side seeing a cold drink store with a colourful sign, the business of cold drink shops like these opening up across a school is definitely very good.

I quickly locked onto a girl within the crowd at the entrance and then walked over to her. She really is very easy to recognize, not because of anything else, just because even though there's a large group of middle school students wearing the same sailor uniform standing at the entrance, she is the only one that can wear a sailor uniform so loosely. The collar on her slim shoulders was about to fall off, revealing a large section of fair skin.

She also saw me, the sleeves of the clothes clearly a size bigger flapping in the air. After I got close to this petite body I could confirm that this year 2 middle schooler in front of me that possesses the standard loli appearance is Nanako-sensei.

Originally when I first met her I was deeply shocked, I didn't think that the sensei that I liked the most would actually be a girl in her second year of middle school. Moreover, her who is so petite is a live three dimensional loli ah!

Even until now I am still regretting actually being so obsessed with her when first meeting her! Yeah, without mistake Nanako-sensei is indeed a three dimensional loli, but she is definitely not the type that I like in my heart! I

definitely will not admit that I like a loli-sensei that will drool at the lolis in the illustrations that I draw! And what makes me even more sad is for more than just this.

“You damn pervert lolicon are you using your disgusting gaze to look at me?”

Nanako-sensei’s expression of being disgusted deeply hurt me.

“I’m just thinking about why I was so blind at the time and interested in you.”

“What? Do you dare to say to me now that that you are not interested in this loli body that you like the most?”

“Yes, I am a lolicon, but towards you I really don’t have any thoughts, rather let’s say that you’re existence is overturning the glorious faith in my heart.”

“Che, you’re just saying that. Clearly if I give you a slight opportunity you will unhesitatingly push me down, right? A vile lolicon like you cannot resist my allure!”

“You can be assured, even though right now you are purposely wearing a sailor uniform a size bigger and showing large amounts of skin, in my opinion it’s no different from animal hide.

“Ha? What do you mean me purposely wearing a sailor uniform a size bigger, this is just originally in year 1 I thought I would quickly grow up so I bought this size, that’s it. Do you think that I can’t see that bestial desire in your eyes?”

“Then you really should properly go to the hospital and receive treatment, or just quietly be a blind person, in any case your eyes cannot distinguish between hatred and bestial desire.”

That’s right, right now I am filled with hatred towards this Nananko-sensei that threatened me to come here and treat her to ice cream.

“Me letting you come treat me to ice cream is entirely a little benefit for you, this pervert lolicon who is immersed in the fantasies in his head all day, okay? What is there for you to complain about being able to see a real life loli stick out her alluring little tongue and licking the snow-white cream this kind of scene that is enough to make you so excited that you won’t be able to sleep for the entire night?”

“Perhaps this scene is very tempting, but as long as I think that the target is you everything is no use.”

“Even though you say that now, but who knows if at night time you will fantasize about my body and do something. Ah that’s really disgusting, thinking of that scene I don’t even want to eat ice cream anymore.”

Nanako-sensei made an expression of wanting to puke.

She really is a person that can completely crush my glorious fantasies towards lolis. When I was first acquainted with her, her existence even shook my firm three dimensional loli faith. And until now I’ve also started to slowly grow accustomed, because as long as I deny her from the bottom of my heart I’ll be able to protect that last last piece of holy land within my heart.

“Since you don’t want to eat ice cream then I can leave right.”

Me who grasped the opportunity turned around and was about to leave, unfortunately I was entangled by her like an octopus.

“How is it? Right now the loli body that you love the most is brushing against your body separated by only outer clothes, are you already about to be unable to bear you bestial desire?”

I calmly ripped her off from my body and threw her away, I then carefully patted the areas that she just touched, who knows if there’s some kind of strange germ infecting my faith.

“Looks like you really are tired of living, huh? I’m contacting Sejima-sensei right now letting her take over you!”

Nanako-sensei finally understood that everything she said before was all useless, she only needs to pull out this ace and she can make me follow her every command.

“Nanako-sensei no! It’s all my fault! It’s my fault for honestly being to infatuated with sensei’s your body full of charm and still pretending to be a tsundere!”

You’re practically kidding with me, I would rather sell out my character than go draw illustrations for a BL light novel author!

“Tsundere? You damn pervert I only see the tsun, you ate the dere?”

“Please don’t shorten “damn pervert lolicon” as “damn pervert”, you forgot the most important part!”

“Huh?”

“Sensei call me whatever you want...”

“I don’t want to eat ice cream right now, I want to go to Sakura Road to eat sakura doughnuts!”

“Holy shit you... Sorry I didn’t say anything.”

I worked hard to hold back the impulse to curse, from here to Sakura Road even driving requires 30 minutes!

“Then sensei, we’ll go by car right now?”

“Car? Why by car? Your school’s teachers didn’t teach you to not be too dependent on transportation vehicles, that you need to use your legs more as a means of transport?”

“You mean...?”

“Of course it’s walk over!”

“I.... I.... I....”

Resist, absolutely cannot curse, or else this life I’ll only be able to draw BL illustrations!

“Let’s go...”

Under Nanako-sensei’s lead we walked for 10 minutes, and then she quit.

“Ah... So tired, pervert lolicon hurry up and crouch down!”

“What do you want to do?”

I said while obediently crouching down, and then she jumped onto my back, almost knocking me over.

“Didn’t you say that you need to use your own legs as a means of transport?”

“Right now I’m using the body that you love the most to lean on your back and you’re still not thankful to be my two legs?”

“Even if you use this kind of reason it’s useless, I’m calling a taxi.”

“Ah... Sejima-sensei’s number is right here.”

“Nanako-sensei put down the cellphone! Let’s talk things out!”

I hurriedly carried her and started running towards Sakura Road.

“Run pervert lolicon!:

“Run towards more glorious loli bodies!”

Nanako-sensei’s words successfully pulled a lot of hatred for me, the passing by parents all closely looked after their kids. Say your kids a boy why are you so worried?

“Actually I feel that little lolis only need to half reveal their little panties and it’ll already be very appealing.”

“Then in the future you can draw half revealed little underwear for homos then.”

Nanako-sensei’s words were filled with scorn.

“Zennra Saikou...” (TL: Um... Directly it means something like full nude is the best or something, I have no clue since I don’t know japanese.)

I entirely do not know why Nanako-sensei would be so interested in the bodies of the lolis that she writes. Clearly the content of the novel is a moe series light novel entirely about a group of little lolis fighting against aliens for love and dreams! Because the ecchiness of the illustrations she wants me to draw is getting higher and higher, there’s already a decent amount of readers starting to wonder if in real life Nanako-sensei is a lolicon uncle that is fantasizing all day. Some readers even feel outraged, commenting that they can longer bear to continue reading a moe series light novel written by a pervert lolicon.

But the readers will not think that, the light novel that they read is exactly written by a loli whose appearance is at the very least a loli image, and it is the person that draws the illustrations that is a true lolicon.

I carried the not so heavy Nanako-sensei using heavy footsteps slowly walking towards the far away Sakura Road, at this time I felt a slight itchy feeling at the back of my neck, it’s someone blowing air behind me.

“Nanako-sensei stop messing around.”

She did not respond to me, the itchy feeling still continued.

“Nanako-sensei? Na...”

I realized that she had fallen asleep. Even though I can't see her sleeping face, I can guess that it is definitely very cute, or it should be said that as long as she doesn't talk she is always very cute. Her light breathing again and again teased my skin, at the same time flipping my heart strings.

I gently smiled, while walking I payed attention to not create too much shaking, just like this walking a long way.

At this time the streetlamps at the two sides of the streets had already lit up, the sky was entirely enveloped by a black veil, two ambiguously affectionate people walked in the sultry night on the road — This is all a lie, this kind of scenario would not happen, because Nanako-sensei woke up.

“Ah! You damn pervert loli you're finally unable to resist coming after me? Right now do you want to abduct me to your house and then commit some beastly acts!”

“No way! Has your brain gone silly from sleeping? Clearly it's you who told me to carry you and walk to Sakura Road to eat whatever sakura doughnuts ah!

“I think you're brains gone silly! It's so late how can that store still be open?”

“Say this kind of thing earlier! Exactly for what did I this idiotically carry you and walk such a long way?”

“Who knew that you couldn't even react to such a small thing, ah whatever I'm hungry now take me to a place to eat.”

“I feel that right now I should directly send you back home and then go home myself to eat.”

“No! You have to treat me to eat something today, or else you can draw homo drawings for the rest of your life!”

I'm really impressed, just waking up she can forget anything but how come she can't forget how to threaten me?

“It’s the middle of the night there’re no stores around here open. There’s a 24 hour convenience store in front, let’s just randomly buy two bentos and deal with it, okay?”

“Bentos? How come you don’t have any sense of romantic atmosphere? Is treating a girl to bento’s really okay?”

“Then what do you want?”

“I don’t know I don’t know! Anyhow if I don’t eat something else today I’m not going home!”

“Sigh... I get it, I’ll go to the supermarket to buy some ingredients and then go back to my house to cook for you to eat, all right?”

“Is this a new method of abducting little lolis?”

“...”

“Is it that after you finish cooking you’ll drug the food and then you’ll be able to do whatever you want?”

“Okay that’s enough, it’s better if you go home, I feel that my illustration life ends here.”

“Huh? No problem it’s okay, Just take me to your house then, if I’m asked to do this and that things then I can’t say anything else!”

“Only towards you I will definitely not do anything.”

“Clearly very touching words but why do I feel so strange?”

“Let’s go, this time we need to take a taxi, if you want me to walk again I really can’t walk anymore.”

Nanako-sensei acquiesced my suggestion, thus we rode a taxi to the supermarket near my house, she also came along inside. When I got all the ingredients and pushed the cart to the checkout counter I discovered that she was pushing over a cart filled with even more items than mine.

“These, together.”

I was already too lazy to say anything. Taking over the cart that she pushed over to me filled with snacks, I paid for them together. If one day I’m so poor that I

can't even eat then that is definitely her fault.

I carried big and small bags in my hands walking in front, Nanako-sensei who was empty handed followed close behind, soon I returned to the apartment. I went to the kitchen putting down the ingredients, and she had already opened up the packaging eating snacks while looking around the apartment that I live in.

"Don't run around and eat, okay? The crumbs will attract cockroaches!"

"You're clearly a pervert lolicon would you be afraid of cockroaches?"

"The wording at this kind of time should be 'You're clearly a guy would you be afraid of cockroaches', right?"

"It's all the same meaning, why are you still caring about me? Hurry up and go cook, I'm already about to starve to death!"

She pushed me out from my room, why is it that it's clearly my house but I still have to be driven by her...

Even though I don't usually cook, but this is after all a skill that I was already specialized in in the past. Very quickly a table of dishes with a pretty good appearance appeared on the table. Nanako-sensei who had smelled the fragrance and came over was already sitting at the table waiting to eat. When I handed the rice over to her she started to eat without any hesitation, completely ignoring me.

"Ah, I didn't think that the taste of stuff made by a pervert lolicon is actually pretty good!"

"I'll just treat that as a compliment."

"Anyway I looked through your room for a long time just now, not only did I not find any kind of loli humiliating H books, I even couldn't find any hentai related to lolis on your computer! Exactly are you a healthy high school pervert lolicon boy?"

"I'm not going to complain about first why you would go through my room without my permission. Exactly what kind of description is your 'healthy high school pervert lolicon boy'? Just 'pervert' this word is completely unrelated to 'healthy', right?"

“Sure enough you still need to keep the name of ‘lolicon’.”

My face was a bit red... I was seen through.

“Anyways your room isn’t interesting at all, can’t find anything that should appear! No wonder the ecchiness of the illustrations you draw is so low.”

“Really sorry for you that those things that should appear didn’t appear!”

“At this time shouldn’t you be complaining about my sentence at the end?”

“...”

“Oh right, this entire time I’ve always had a question I’ve wanted to ask Nanako-sensei you.”

“What? I won’t tell you the development status of my body.”

“I wouldn’t ask that kind of thing that can be seen at a glance...”

“Try saying that one more time?”

“Please tell me the real name of the well developed Nanako-sensei!”

“Ah! I’ve never said before? I always thought that you knew, and that you were unable to directly call my real name simply because you admired too much the me who possesses talent and beauty, so you always called me by my pen name.”

“I never knew.”

“Actually not knowing the name of your own work partner and still being able to work together for so long? I really am impressed with you.”

“The you that has never told her work partner her true name after so long is the source of the problem, right?”

“Ah whatever, anyways telling a pervert lolicon my name doesn’t have any meaning, if you don’t know then you don’t know.”

“By now you’ve already brought up my interest and now you’re not telling me? Are you Satan!”

“Sigh, since you want to know no matter what then I’ll reluctantly tell you.”

Nanako-sensei put down her chopsticks, carrying a cute smile and staring straight at my eyes.

“My real name is — Yumeno Sena”

[← Chapter 2](#) [Chapter 4 →](#)

Chapter 4: No matter what I will not admit that she is the type I like

I just discovered Reddit's content policy update and the bans. In memory of the Loli subs I have translated another chapter of this. May the lolis forever rest in our souls. And Loliquent, may you forever find peace in your loli infused soul.

Another glorious morning... You think I would say this kind of sentence? Right now my situation could not be worse!

Right now I am kneeling at Awayume's feet my two hands pulling her hand begging her to put down the cellphone in her hand and not call the cops! And the culprit is naturally Nanako-sensei who is currently sitting on my bed eating snacks in the morning! Oh, now I know her name is Yumeno Sena.

Returning to last night

"My real name is — Yumeno Sena"

In short after she finished speaking her name my dull reaction made her feel very unhappy.

"After knowing the name of the cutest loli in your heart you're actually just giving me this kind of reaction?"

"Isn't it just a name, don't randomly add so many random prefixes in front. The image of a loli in my heart is not like you."

"Huh? Have you already targeted someone's daughter? Sigh... Clearly just a pervert lolicon, now you're even a weak-willed pervert lolicon.

"I'm just a regular lolicon, don't randomly add so many accusations on me. Not to mention if you have to say, when that true loli image was born in my heart you were still in grade 2, at that time there wasn't any of your business."

Yumeno Sena's expression suddenly became very scary.

"You... You're saying... You were already a lolicon when you were in grade 4?"

"Ya, hey your math is pretty good. At that time I probably couldn't be

considered a lolicon yet, it's just that at that time the other side's image had already been stationed in my heart."

"Usually this kind of circumstance will develop into love right, exactly what happened to make you not go and chase after her but instead turn into this kind of pervert lolicon now."

"Um... If you had to say then it really was a rough destiny, in short it can be explained as at the time after she left a very deep impression in my heart she never appeared ever again. And then I fell in love with her at first sight unable to forget her, always remembering her appearance at that time. And then afterwards I then became an otaku during middle school, the more I came into contact with 2d lolis the deeper my longing of her became, and then in the end I became like this."

"So what you want to express is that the you who is currently now a high school freshman still loves the grade 4 her of that time."

Yumeno Sena helplessly leaned on the chair, shaking her head and swinging her pig tails.

"I say, don't tell me that you've never thought that the her right now has definitely already grown up and that she is definitely no longer that image in your heart?"

"Of course I've thought of it, but after that time I've never seen her ever again, of course my impression of her has also always stopped at that time."

"If one day she appears again before you but is not the image of that time, will you still like her?"

"..."

"Can't say? And I thought you would pat your chest saying 'I'm a pervert lolicon, all females that aren't lolis should all die!'"

"I'm just a regular lolicon."

"Well, this kind of thing doesn't really matter. In any case you also most likely won't have the chance to see her again. Right now you can just continue hustling on pervert lolicon this road!"

Hearing her words I also felt slightly better, but I felt that her words were kind of strange somewhere. Since we finished eating I started to take care of the utensils.

“Want me to send you home?”

“Send me home?”

“Yeah, do you not need me to send you? Going home alone this late isn’t that safe.”

“Why go home? I’m staying here today.”

With a “Crash”, the plate in my hand fell to the ground.

“Honestly, clearly a pervert lolicon, you can even break a plate while washing it?”

“Breaking plates and lolicons have nothing... Wait! This isn’t the main point, what did you just say? Stay here?”

“Yeah, going home this late is very dangerous.”

“I already said I can send you home.”

“Don’t want! Who knows what kind of perverted actions you’ll do to me on the route sending me home this late.”

“That’s still safer compared to staying in my home for a night, right!”

“You’ve finally admitted that me staying in your house will make you this perverted lolicon unable to hold back?”

“No I won’t! What exactly are you thinking? Why stay at my place!”

“Didn’t I already say because it’s too late, so I already called by parents saying I’m staying at a classmate’s place today.”

“When did you make the call? How come I didn’t know at all?”

“Right when you were cooking, at that time I made the call while in your room looking for H items.”

“Freaking Christ! Doesn’t that mean that you already decided to stay at my house from the start!”

“Because I’d already predicted that it would get very late. Anyhow tomorrow’s the weekend so there’s no school, no need to worry.”

“Exactly what’s happening for it to be up to you to say don’t worry”

“It’s okay, after all I already told you before that even if I’m asked to do this and that kind of things then I’ll just accept my life.”

“I won’t do anything! No wait, you saying this does that mean that you already decided to stay at my place before we even arrived at my home? Say this kind of trouble beforehand please!”

“Clearly a perverted lolicon actually telling me double-faced that he won’t do anything, what a hypocritical perverted lolcicon. Clearly you’re extremely happy in your heart right now, your brain is filled with scenarios of how to humiliate me!”

“Can you not randomly make arbitrary interpretations of other people’s thoughts? Not a single part is right! Moreover why is the main character you, and you’re not worried at all?”

“Sigh, starting from the day I knew that my illustrator is a perverted lolicon I had already predicted the events happening right now.”

“Please don’t use past perfect tense to say this line, I still haven’t done anything!”

“Then what do I use? Present progressive tense? You’re finally about to be unable to resist you perverted lolicon?”

Yumeno Sena started to undress.

“Is there a problem with your brain? Even if I wanted to do something would it up to you to undress?”

“Huh? I say can’t you wait a bit more you perverted lolicon? No matter what it’s still my first time! Of course I have to wash myself clean!”

“Enough enough, go wash...”

I was completely speechless. This was like one day a girl came to your house with a delivery, and then before she gave the package to you she first ran into your house saying to you “Ah, you human trash, what do you want to do to me?”, and then before you could say anything she then said again “Sigh, since I

knew that I had to come deliver a package to your house I already knew what would happen right now”, following before you could even express how baffled you are she then pitifully says again: “Excuse me, where is the shower, this is my first time, please allow me to clean myself and then enjoy me?”

What else can you say when you encounter this kind of situation? Everything is up to her to begin with! I remember it was also her that filled in the application form for this school in Tokyo that I applied for that I am currently in. My duty was only to come take the exam, this self-assertion skill of hers is already MAX!

All in all after I passed a load of time randomly thinking, Yumeno Sena who was actually only wrapped in a bath towel just barged into my room like that. I noticed that her little face was slightly red, maybe it’s because she just finished taking a shower, and then her hand seemed to want to...

“Don’t pull apart your towel!”

I hurriedly yelled out.

“Pervert lolicon do you want to pull it open yourself? Will this kind of personally exploring the loli body that you love the most make you more excited? Sigh... Really can’t do anything with you.”

“I would never pull open your towel! Hurry up and go put your clothes on!”

“I just finished showering how can I go put on my clothes?”

She wasn’t wrong, usually those formal wears like school uniforms will not be worn after showering at home, and so I went to my wardrobe and found a shirt for her.

“Truly a pervert lolicon, this action of only giving a loli a shirt and no pants is really well practiced.”

“You can’t even wear my pants! Not to mention this shirt of mine can at the very least cover up to your knees when you wear it!”

I wasn’t saying nonsense. I bought this shirt a few sizes too big, even now it’s still a bit big for me. Overall after I turned my head to a place that I couldn’t see her change clothes she took off the towel and changed into my shirt.

“Sigh, pervert lolicon is really big.”

“I beg you please don’t say such easy to misunderstand words okay! Please don’t randomly get rid of the most important word ‘clothes’.”

Since she finished changing I stood up, preparing to leave the room.

“Where are you going?”

“Going to sleep. it’s already this late.”

“You don’t sleep here?”

“Isn’t it obvious that I’m giving the room to you, and then going to sleep on the sofa in accordance to the standard practice of middle schooler code, what is there to ask about?”

“Don’t give me that kind of bullshit at this time, I came to your room willing to risk having the resolution of being violated and you’re just leaving like that?”

“You don’t even need to have this kind of redundant resolution, anyhow I will not sleep here.”

“I’ll look for Sejima-sensei’s number right now...”

“Enough! How many more times do you want to use this trick! Right now it’s you who is blackmailing me wanting to violate me!”

Yumeno Sena directly faced her phone screen towards me. Currently she only needs to tap and she will be able to call Sejima-sensei’s number. I was forced to lie on the bed, anything that happens afterwards I don’t care anymore!

“And so the me who lied down for not too long fell asleep, as for anything that happened afterwards I don’t know! Awayume you have to believe me, I beg you don’t call the cops!”

I kneeled on the ground pulling on her hand and begging. Honestly without the need for her to say I already know how easy to misunderstand the situation that happened this morning was. It was definitely Awayume who came into my room using my home’s spare key coming to “seduce” as per usual, and then see the me who is a lolicon actually sleeping together with a little loli, no matter who they would think of directly calling the cops.

“Nanako-sensei! I beg you say something too, stop eating snacks!”

“Call me Sena-sama.”

“Sena-sama!”

At this time that little loli at the bed Yumeno Sena finally put down the snack in her hands, walking to Awayume’s side and lifting up her head looking at her after wiping clean the crumbs on my bed.

“Anyhow I’ve already done a lot of things with this pervert lolicon, even if you call the police it’s already too late.”

“How the hell are you defending me! What exactly is this so called “done a lot of things”? How come I don’t know at all!”

In the end I finally made Awayume believe me at the table after earnestly and sincerely preparing three servings of breakfast.

“Then that is to say, this little girl is your coworker Aoba-kun?”

“I’m already second year middle school, I’m only just two years younger than you.”

“Huh! I thought you were still an elementary schooler.”

Awaymue inadvertently hurt Sena’s heart.

“A... Anyways this appearance of mine can also just perfectly satisfy that pervert lolicon sitting over there!”

“Please don’t say satisfy, in my opinion besides your appearance being able to be called a loli, intrinsically you’re an existence that will destroy my faith.”

I mercilessly said this line.

“Could it be that there’s actually lolis that you don’t like Aoba-kun? And I thought that you’d already been completely captured by Yumeno-chan!”

“No no no, Awayume you don’t even know how over the top she is.”

“Yumeno-chan looks very good.”

“That’s just you being tricked by her outer loli appearance! In her heart she’s really just a vulgar dirty uncle! What she thinks of all day is all images of her characters being undressed! The worst is that she also always wants me to draw these illustrations that go against my faith!”

Bam.

Yumeno Sena heavily slammed the chopsticks on the table.

“Said enough? I’m going.”

Me and Awayume blankly watched her walk out the door.

“Ah! Aoba-kun you big idiot, who does that, speaking bad of a girl in front of another girl! Hurry up and chase after Yumeno-chan!”

“Okay... okay...”

I put down my chopsticks, chasing over. Walking out of the apartment the spacious streets did not have Sena’s figure.

“She clearly just walked out not too long ago, how come she’s already gone.”

I searched around in a small area around the apartment but did not discover Sena, and so I thought of a possibility. I returned to the apartment, following the stairs and walking all the way to the apartment’s roof. The apartment’s roof is a rooftop, sure enough there I saw Sena leaning against the railing looking at the sky, and so I slowly walked over.”

“Don’t tell me you want to jump down.”

“Huh? What are you saying? Do you think I would take things too hard because of a couple words from a stupid pervert lolicon? That kind of ant-like existence simply cannot make me care.”

“I subtly feel very hurt... Well, anyhow... Sorry, I shouldn’t have said those word.”

“...”

“...”

“...”

“Sena-sama shouldn’t you say a little something? Or else just me apologizing is very awkward.”

“Just call me Sena.”

“I see, then... Sena, I’m sorry.”

“Okay...”

“Is that forgiving me?”

“I’ve already said that I don’t even care about the words said by a pervert lolicon like you, humph!”

I was completely shocked.

“This... Is this tsundere?”

“What? Is it really strange that a cute girl like me has this kind of attribute? Are you regretting right now that you didn’t push me down last night? Well... If you kneel down and beg me right now, maybe I’ll give you another chance.”

“Sure enough everything was just an illusion.”

Sena’s fist heavily smashed into my stomach, manga saying that loli fists don’t hurt at all is all wrong! At least the scenery of me kneeling on the ground from pain is not a lie.

“You really did kneel, sure enough a pervert lolicon like you will not let go of me!”

“Dammit! Sure enough I will never like an existence like you who overturns my faith!”

“Hello, is it Sejima-sensei, long time no see I’m Nanako, I have an illustrat...”

“Sena I honestly love you to death!”

Yumeno Sena laughed happily, shaking the black-screened phone at me.

She definitely is the child of Satan, no mistake!

Chapter 5: Her appearance made it seem like time had gone back

I was in the mood for translating some more of this. No, it's not what you're thinking... I think.

「Take me to the amusement park.」

「What?」

「You don't understand? Is it because I didn't add a subject or something? You're clearly just a perverted lolicon but you're such a bother. Listen closely, I want you to take me to the amusement park right now!」

Yumeno Sena straightened her body. She was clearly lifting her head and looking at me, but she could naturally use a condescending tone.

「You didn't go home at all last night, won't your parents be worried if you don't go home?」

「It's okay, just now I already called them telling them I'm going to the amusement park to play with a friend.」

「Don't tell me that when you were on the rooftop just now you already calculated that I would come to the rooftop to apologize to you, and then you would be able to propose the demand of me taking you to the amusement park to play, are you Conan Edogawa?」(TL: Detective Conan. If you didn't know that, you and me can't be friends.)

「Pretty much. Anyhow, letting a perverted lolicon like you take me to the amusement park, you definitely can't refuse.」

Sena spread her hands. I already understand that I have to take her there. Me who gave up on resisting went down from the rooftop first, Sena followed closely behind.

I thought of the distance between the apartment and the closest amusement park and felt that it would be better to bus over. Thus I brought along Sena to the nearest bus stop. Taking this bus we can go directly beside the amusement

park.

「Are we taking the bus?」

「You don't have that kind of princess setting where you can't even stand taking the bus, right? I don't care about you, anyhow my wallet is unable to support me taking the taxi to such a distant place again.」

「I'm not so unapt as to be unable to stand riding on the bus, I'm just randomly asking. On the contrary, why is your reaction so big you perverted lolicon?」

Being together with her my blood pressure really has been breaking new records every moment. If I die from a heart attack in the future it's definitely her fault.

Not making us wait for too long, very quickly the bus gradually appeared on the horizon in our vision. When it drove closer I could see that the bus wasn't too empty. Even though it's a lot better compared to having nowhere to stand during rush hour, there won't necessarily be seats if we board right now. We boarded the bus. After buying two tickets to the amusement park we surveyed the bus and discovered that there was still one empty seat.

「Sena, you stand and wait for the bus to reach the amusement park.」

Hahaha, luckily there is still one seat. How could I foolishly give the seat to her and then stand by myself for so long! Before she could react I hurriedly occupied that spot, bearing the surrounding gazes of contempt and sitting down with an easy conscious.

「Che, you perverted lolicon, you're doing this on purpose?」

Before I could understand the meaning in her words she sat directly on my legs, leaning her petite body on me. I could feel some soft parts press against me.

「Are all perverted lolicons so good at finding benefits for themselves?」

I miscalculated... I didn't think that there was still this way. I bring shame to all of the lolicons in the world! But I think the majority of lolicons who don't understand the truth might be seething with envy against me, at the very least amongst the surrounding gazes there are a couple that are very hot.

And yet, never mind Sena sitting on my legs, she was actually naughtily rubbing against my body. Especially that place she was sitting on, hehe, don't underestimate me, do you think I will have some sort of reaction to you?

A couple minutes late I stood up and let her sit by herself.

「Pervert lolicon, you don't want to get more intimate with me in a place with so many people? Looks like you don't have the attribute of getting more excited in crowded areas.」

I was already incredibly embarrassed right now, luckily her voice is very quiet and only I can hear.

Afterwards, the long period of standing was honestly too painful, so I used a myriad of positions to relieve the fatigue in my leg. In the end I finally survived to the stop.

「Yawn... I'm so tired from sitting for so long.」

After getting off the bus Sena stretched herself. She completely did not consider the feelings of me this person who stood for so long that my legs almost broke.

「Come on come on! I'm going to play to the fullest today!」

I waited in the long line with her. Today is after all the weekend, there are also relatively more people coming to the amusement park. After waiting in line for about 15 minutes it was finally my turn.

「How many people?」

「Two.」

「It's one adult ticket and one child ticket, right.」

「Child ticket? Um... yeah.」

At this moment Sena just happened to be standing under a height line. Just a bit and she could reach the 150 cutoff line. After entering the amusement park, Sena was very discontent with the ticket seller's behaviour of mistaking her as a child. I could only go and buy ice-cream to make it up to her, in any case the child ticket she just bought also saved me a great expense.

「Let's go play that first to warm up!」

「Are you serious?」

I looked towards the roller coaster in the direction of her finger, an appropriate scream just perfectly travelled over at this moment.

「Do you usually eat the meat first for your appetizer and leave the vegetables for last?」

「What kind of stupid metaphors are you using you pervert lolicon, anyway we've got to ride that first to light up the atmosphere!」

Under her strong demand we sat on this “iron dragon”. A minute later it will take me to experience a “marvelous” adventure. Looking at the dramatic curved path ahead, I looked with a pale face at Sena who was excited beside me. For her this probably really is just livening the mood...

“Sizzle....” The roller coaster gradually started moving. Under Sena's strong demand I sat with her in the first row. The metal chain pulled the massive train towards a small slope, in a bit the train then rushed down from the small slope. There wasn't anything thrilling about the entire process, but I knew that this was just the start.

Pray tell why does a roller coaster ride have to set up so many small slopes before the most thrilling section? In terms of physics, it's to increase the inertia of the train. Like this at the most thrilling section it can slow down moving up for a while and then have the metal chain easily pull it up. And from a psychological point of view, if it was the fucking most thrilling section straight off the bat you'd piss your pants!

This is like the demon king and hero theme in old-school RPG games. Don't they all have the hero set out from the novice village, constantly fighting monsters along the way to level up and then in the end using the holy sword and holy shield to go challenge the big bad demon king. If you let the LV.1 hero holding a wooden sword and wooden shield encounter the demon king who came for a stroll at the novice village entrance, then what is there to play?

And I am a bit different. Even though I've already slain a couple of monsters before, my current level is at most LV10, my equipment is also at most an iron

sword and iron shield. So this is the reason I found for me screaming in fear during the roller coaster's 360 degree loop.

「Theeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee deeeeeeeeeeeeeemooooooooooooon kiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiing
iiiiiiiiiiiiis tooooooooooooooo early ah——」

You want to ask me why I ended prematurely with an “ah” at the end when I said this line with a trembling voice during the loop?

I who is currently constantly rinsing out my mouth in the amusement park washroom can warn you that after playing this kind of programme, honestly don't speak. It's very easy to bite your tongue.

「You're honestly worthless. You're clearly a pervert lolicon but you can even bite your tongue from a warmup.」

「Dish haf noshing to do wish roricon (This has nothing to do with lolicon)!」
(TL: I have absolutely no clue how to write this.)

「Okay okay, don't talk anymore. It hurts just watching.」

After I spit out all of the blood in my mouth, Sena gave an ice-cream to me.

「Eat some ice-cream and your tongue won't hurt so much.」

「Ah... Thanks.」

The scene right now is like when we just arrived at the amusement park. Me and Sena are sitting on a bench, but the one eating ice-cream has become me.

「Is it good?」

「It's okay...」

「Really?」

Sena came close to me and stuck out her rosy little tongue, licking the ice-cream in my hand like a cat.

「It's so good, I think it's even better than the one I ate.」

「I feel like the taste won't be different.」

「You pervert lolicon, why do you still have the time to make comments, shouldn't you immediately stick out that crude tongue of yours and lick the

cream where I licked and experience what my saliva tastes like?」

「When you say it like that I kinda don't want to eat it anymore...」

「Hurry up and eat! It's all your fault for being so worthless, making me waste so much time to play.」

Under Sena's urging I finishing off the ice-cream neat and quickly. The frosty feeling in my mouth did indeed make the part of the tongue that I bit feel much better.

Next up I don't know whether Sena found her conscious or if she really wanted to play them, the majority of the games we played afterwards were all relatively entertaining but not thrilling games.

But facing this double carousel in front I will not go on no matter what.

「Hurry up and go in with me.」

「No, only this one I am firmly against.」

「You pervert lolicon, shouldn't you like this kind of ride the most? You can clearly go in and look at even more cute 3d lolis!」

「That's right, I am indeed a lolicon, but me riding on this is honestly too shameful. So I will absolutely not go in, just give up.」

Seeing that she couldn't convince even until the end, Sena angrily went in by herself. Actually, it's not like there aren't any adults who go in and ride the double carousel, but my dignity just doesn't allow me to go in. As for the reason... How should I put it. When a regular boy moves up to high school, he will start to customarily think that childish things like these are not suitable for him, start to seem dismissive of those books that a lot of people read and instead recommend some very unpopular books to show that he has a unique perspective, start to think that he is already a mature person and look down on some childish behaviours. All in all, this can all be explained using one term.

Konibyo Syndrome. (TL: Chuunibyou is middle school second year syndrome, the term used in the novel is high school second year syndrome. GT tells me that's konibyo.)

Aoba Yi dealt 99999999 damage to Aoba Yi.

Aoba Yi entered abnormal state 「Melancholy」.

Ah... Honestly, why do I have to criticize myself? I decided to first leave this rotating structure that makes me feel sad. Yet right after taking a few steps, I caught a glimpse of a person sitting on a bench.

For an instant I stood there dazed as if I'd been struck by lightning, she who stood in the park underneath that starry sky that year gradually surfaced in my brain...

「I have no need to tell you my name, your appearance to me is just a fleeting meteor」

Her eyes were even more radiante than the stars in the sky. Her voice was even more distant than the long night. For me she was also a fleeting meteor, and in the end she crashed in my heart.

I approached in slight disbelief that girl who is so similar to her. The same glossy black hair, the same black dress, the same cool, beautiful appearance.

She noticed me approaching her but she didn't look scared at all. This is also very similar to her.

「Hey...」

「Stop pervert lolicon! What do you want to do!」

Sena who came out from the double carousel ride stopped my seemingly “indecent” behaviour. Seeing me not have any further action, she carefully walked to the side of the black dress little girl.

「Just now I was far away so I wasn't certain, I didn't think that it was actually you, Classmate Yoruhisa.」

The black dress little girl nodded her head at Sena, looks like they know each other.

「Classmate Yoruhisa, this idiot lolicon didn't do anything to you, right?」

Yorushia shook her head.

「Good thing I came on time, or else I really don't know what kind of perverse things this guy would do!」

「That's it with you! No matter what I am a lolicon who stands in the lolicon circle of cherishing lolis as their purpose!」

I looked closely at the black dress girl called Yoruhi by Sena. I saw that there were still differences between her and the her of the past. Compared to the her of that time, Yoruhi is a bit more mature. The her of that time looked to be as old as me during that time, if I could meet her now she should at the very least be in high school.

「Do you and this girl know each other?」

「Yeah, Yoruhi is my classmate. Even though she doesn't speak much, her popularity in the class is extremely high!」

「I can see that she's at least a bit taller than you.」

Compared to Yoruhi, Sena's height that doesn't surpass 150 cm is indeed a bit shorter. Yoruhi's intricate, doll-like face matched perfectly with her long dress that was as black as night,.

Under the stars that day, she was also wearing a black dress, as if blending together with the night sky.

「Classmate Yoruhi, why are you here?」

「.....」

「Could it be that you're lost?」

Yoruhi lightly shook her head. It looks like she just doesn't want to speak.

「Your classmate is the same age as you. Even you can't get lost, how could she become lost?」

「I feel like recently you're speaking more arrogantly you pervert lolicon? Should I have you draw some BL illustrations to cool down?」

「... I'm sorry, I've already cooled down right now.」

Yoruhi stood up from the bench and calmly walked away.

「She just left like that....」

「You pervert lolicon, so you like Yoruhi's type more? Whatever, Yoruhi is also indeed a very cute girl, it's quite within reason for you to like her. But I'm

warning you, you're absolutely not allowed to do anything strange to her.」

「What are you thinking... Have you ever seen me approach a loli so casually before? I am a benchmark lolicon who silently cherishes lolis from far away not giving them pressure. For me it is their smiles that are the most important! 」

「If you say it like that you do seem to be right. Along the way, even though I regularly saw you using your disgusting gaze to look at the other girls in the amusement park, you did indeed not bring any trouble to them. So to say, you were unable to resist Yoruhisa's charm which is why you couldn't help lay your hands on her you pervert lolicon.」

「Exactly how did you suddenly come to this conclusion? I just thought of someone after seeing her!」

「Thought of someone? Usually when a guy hits on a girl doesn't he always say "Miss, you are very similar to a person I know", this kind of method? How come kidnapping little lolis now has unified with the method of hitting on girls? Could it be that the method of taking her to go see goldfishes is already out of fashion in kidnapping little lolis now?」

「Why do you know so much? Are you the lolicon or am I the lolicon? Moreover the method of taking little girls to see goldfishes was outdated a long time ago, okay?」

「Then what method is used now?」

「Taking her swim... No wait, I don't kidnap little lolis! I really feel like she's very similar to a person!」

「Is it that girl you said you liked when you were in grade four?」

「I already said it's not... Eh! How do you know!」

「Who else could you think of after seeing a little loli?」

Sena's words drew blood with one prick...

「It does indeed seem to be like that...」

「Could it be that Yoruhisa is that girl you like? Even though you guys are only two years apart it's still possible, but she looks like she doesn't remember you at all.」

「No, she shouldn't be. That girl should be about my age, but this classmate of yours called Yoruhisa really is very similar to her. She's entirely her appearance after growing up a bit.」

「Then could it be Yoruhisa's older sister or something? Oh right, you should at least know her name, right! Yoruhisa's full name is Yoruhisa Hatsuyuki.」

「.....」

「Could it be that you're actually so worthless that you didn't even ask her name you pervert lolicon? Even if it was grade four you are so lame!」

「I asked! Don't randomly belittle grade four me! It's just she didn't tell me...」

「Then we can still conclude that the grade four you is so worthless!」

I lowered my head. Yoruhisa Hatsuyuki, I've already remember the name of this girl who is so similar to her.